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Bonus tracks:

Asylum Dance
Like The Average Stalker (live)
Final Fatal Force (live)



SOIL WORK

a predator's
portrait

Bastard Chain

STRID/WICHERS

Searching for power, who is to blame?
You weak little bastard, bound to
Symbols of pain
Hiding in shadows, a pungent smell
You haven't decided your own fate
'Cause your story of life is too bitter to tell
Your dying eyes with a coward's reflection
Heading for the true direction,
Forward to die!

Chorus:
Bastard Chain, with souls so lame
Bastard Chain

So you say your mind belongs to them?
Turned upside down again and
Again and again
Feel ashamed, yourself to blame
Only yourself you can blame!

[Chorus]

Helpless you will devour everything that
Comes before your eyes
Citizens of restless power, never let your
Scorn rule your fate
Your fate, always dragging you down to
The ground
A disgrace, your "masterpiece",
Your "master race"
Only yourself you can blame!

[Chorus]

Hey! Won't you tell me your name
And justify your way of thinking
Walking the stairs of the manipulated ones
Only yourself you can blame!

Like The Average Stalker

WICHERS/RANTA/BROMAN

I think you just forgot to tell me why...
Why I was fading out again
Why my mask of sanity was slipping off
Again, my friend
Beware of hatred when your time
Stands still

Chorus:
Like The Average Stalker, forge to forgive
Like The Average Stalker

I'm just sliding, disappear into the night
Like a strange and forgotten light
One, two, three, four and I'm at your door
Calculating infinity

In my silence where no one else can hear
What is right, what is wrong
In my silence where no one else forgives
Where the sane and insane strike together
As one

[Chorus]

Where is the fire, it makes no sense at all
I'm just hiding beneath the hour
Disabled through affliction,
I can't reach out
In my silence where no one else can hear
What is right, what is wrong
In my silence where no one else forgives
Where the sane and insane strike
Together as one

With a violent work of art I proceed
In this lack of faith I get what I need!

[Chorus]

Like a silent talker
Like The Average Stalker



Needlefeast

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Well it's one for the money, two for the show
It makes no difference where I'll go
Push injections in my skin to make my
Mission begin

Needles to fly - Needlefeast
Needles to die - Needlefeast
Gotta get inside, gotta get inside
Needles to die, needles to fly
Burning up my hunger, lay it all to rest!
Waking up my hostile pain, put it to the test
When all is said and done I tell you I'm the one
The one to reign supreme

I'm like a brick wall
I'm a solid player and I'm standing tall
Who can make me fall on this very road

Needles to fly - Needlefeast
Needles to die - Needlefeast
Gotta get inside, gotta get inside
Needles to die, needles to fly
Fly!

Chorus:
This life I cannot face it, with the writings
On the wall
This time it's hard to face it, as I'm screaming
What am I doing here?

I bite the days like a suction pump
Another breath, another punch
It makes me catch my breath

[Chorus]

Before you steal my breath away, I'd like to
Know if I was lead astray
Neurosis comes to me at night, it holds the
Truth 'cause I'm...
One for the money, two for the show
Straight to hell is where I go!

[Chorus]

Neurotica Rampage

STRID/WICHERS

Neurotica, you daughter and player of mine
Don't you think I know what's all behind?
I suck on your evil punches
That my grants soul tumble and roll

You give me strength to break my chains
Demonic assaults are all that remains
Raising hell within my veins
Claim it's right to play those games
You're making me repeat myself again
Bury the hatchet, light my torch
A true believer, a deadly force
You're making my sore eyes live again

The wrath of my demon
Is all I can give back to you
No use for solitude
It's better to be burned and not to learn
That your master will return

Chorus:
Hear! Hear them say it's so clear
What's behind and so near
Hear them say it's so clear
That you're one of them

Look at the inside and tell me
That everything there is so sane
You're so affective
And only got your roots to be blamed

[Chorus]

The Analyst

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Straight forward on the path of life
Who makes you choose that way?
Is it a crime to give it all up, to leave it all behind?
Oh, this is all so crystal clear
Going on in shallow blindness
To watch the madmen sort things out
No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill?
By self-deception I am bound to take it seriously
I'm way beyond, I've put myself in such a horrible
Way to go

Chorus:
I think you just made a big mistake...
This is just fake 'cause I am
Guilty by association, sinner of mankind
I'm forced to build my life upon
This hidden path I just can't find

Well, is this all so crystal clear?
Sometimes it seems like time stands still
Demolish myself at free will
Can you watch me burn?
As the sun goes down and my life is overturned
Can I identify myself
With the judgment that I'm facing here?
Can't deny, won't deny
That I'm leveled with the ground by fear

[Chorus]
Punished and banished
I kill the ways of life
You predict and restrict my views
In the hands of time

[Chorus]
You wear the face of desperate man
Displacing his fatal actions
Refuse to recall the miserable times
Of stupid and naive attractions
Going on in shallow blindness
To watch the madmen sort things out
No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill?
By self-deception I am bound
To take it seriously
I'm way beyond, I've put myself
In such a horrible way to go

I think you just made a big mistake...
This conversation's over
The analyst may have won this case
Of discrimination and nothing but lies
This fallen era makes me wonder:
Is it worth it when your dignity dies?

Grand Failure Anthem

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Look at the pale face in the sky
It seems so ravaged inside
The sense of rage is burning my eyes,
Burning to deny
I'm part of a fallen machine
Which reflects my life of misery
Please guide my way through fallen galaxies

Grand Failure Anthem
You'll never see what you've become
We'll never get some well-earned respect
Before we choke

Well, there isn't anything
That will kill our lust for power
They say: "May you get an hour in heaven
Before the devil knows you're dead!"

Grand Failure Anthem
You'll never see what you've become
We'll never get some well-earned respect 'cause
We have... Failed!
Ripped another spine 'til the end of time...
Failed! We're being flushed down the drain

Chorus:
And the one you hate will suddenly be yourself
And it's all too late...

Anything that will make my
Conscience clean
Is there anyone out there
Who can restore what we have
Destroyed?

Grand Failure Anthem
You'll never see what you've become
We'll never get some well-earned respect 'cause
We have... Failed!
Ripped another spine 'til the end of time...
Failed! We're being flushed down the drain

[Chorus]
Disruptive and bound to kill itself
The face of earth will turn
When you're crawling to the cross
And your inner thoughts reveal themselves

[Chorus]
So you have died, you pale face in the sky
The rage is burning my eyes - I'm blind

Grand Failure Anthem
We'll never see what we've become
We'll never get some well earned respect...



Structure Divine

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Because I can't find pleasure anywhere
This life is strangling me
If I would turn myself inside out
Would I find peace of mind?
And when the silence remains
And all the fields stay the same
It isn't different from the power that it holds
Now, where is the pain?

As I gaze between my desires
There's a shadow and a bleeder
Every once in a while, can't you see
My eyes they're trembling
Beware the millions of senses
Locked in this rusty cage, a fanatic rage
This time I will stand still
And no blood will be spilled

Chorus:
Yeah, I think I'm losing it
Back to normal, a feast on the moral
Served on a silver plate

And when the silence remains
And all the fields stay the same
It isn't different from the power that it holds
Now, where is my pain?

A big hail to my sadistic pleasures
They saved my soul for a special price
As I begin to fade, the creature cries
So I'm heading for another one
That will watch me raise my bloodstained banner
No questions asked

[Chorus]

A competition that will last
Until the silent one will speak
So this is it, is this the century sun?
Mother of destruction
Please let me be the one to know
Father of my pure aggression
Don't cut the way where I will go

Shadowchild

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING/RANTA/HOLMBERG

I lick the surface of a freedom ride
Under a hammering light I scream!
Let's roll the dice of the future, burning
In my hand
I've built destruction upon the velvet skies
Maybe I'm strong, maybe I'm wrong

Chorus:
Lead us, Shadowchild
Soiled by your faith in disguise
Shadowside - Reflecting the eyes

I'm raising hell, a magic spell
Pain and pleasure together as one
I will recall when I'm down the stairs
I spit human cries, I can feel when they lie
My sun being one with the universe
Hear my call

[Chorus]

Creating my crown from the millions
Of lights
I'm abused beyond recognition
Pre-Millennium futuristic,
I predict you all to live
Under an individual sun
We're all collecting our senses and run...

Chorus:
Lead us, Shadowchild
The truth's lying far from your life
Shadowside - Reflecting the eyes

Final Fatal Force

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

*Forevermore, fucked, strapped to the floor
Headlong while I'm pissing on your floor
Nameless, clueless, a brick in the game
Soon to be removed from the face of the earth*

*Is this a human feast?
I was in slumber... Now!
Am I to be released?*

*Way down in my electric pit
Where all you gimps reign supreme
Where I, by your strings, am dangling
Twinkle, twinkle, dangling, tip, tap, toe*

*Is this a human feast?
I was in slumber... Now!
Am I to be released?
At least I had a hunger for more!*

*Chorus:
Final Fatal Force
Feed the flame once more
Final Fatal Force
To get rid of yourself*

*This final verdict with a diabolical view
Can I ever be free from
What is pulling me through?
Narcissistic, pure electric, the savior incarnated*

*Is this a human feast?
I was in slumber... Now!
Am I to be released?
At least I had a hunger for more!*

[Chorus]

*So you say I'm just a wicked soul
Well, watch me operate!*

*So you see me coming back for more
You trace my steps like a fucking dog
Nameless, clueless, a brick in the game
Soon to be removed from the face of the earth*

A Predator's Portrait

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

*A lesson in democracy
I will never ever be
A servant of a moral standard
A rebel soul for the free*

*I scream and I burn
I deny what I've learned
Can't fight what's inside
On this blasphemous ride
Here I stand!*

*Chorus:
'Cause he will remain the same
He's a part of the game and he will remain*

*As I cry for more, the angels burn their core
Let the evil saints have their way
When I'm heading for oblivion
Achieving my goals in every way
In malicious way I hail the insane
Nevertheless, my broken promises*

*I scream and I burn
I deny what I've learned
Can't fight what's inside
On this blasphemous ride
Here I fall!*

[Chorus]

*Now take a look at the Predator's Portrait
'Cause these walls are closing in
Now take a look at the Predator's Portrait
Cause these walls come tumbling down*

*Come watch me bleed one more time!
No substitute left to find!
All that I hear is what I preach!
A mighty soul is what I keep!*

*I step on the face that's dragging me down
Fed up with the precious talk
Like a sinner revealing himself again
Now he's down and out
And ready to strike*

[Chorus]

Asylum Dance

STRID/WICHERS/FRENNING

Can you see me crawling
Down the trail of despair?
Forgot how to cherish myself
Painful writings everywhere

Chorus:
I can see strange things
Coming over me, and I...
I can feel

Stare into my eyes, believe me
I'm the one to forget what's right
As the blazing fire awakes
I turn to stone, there is no fright
Heavenly pleasures grant my desires
I'm totally lost
Demolition of the human nature
No matter the cost

[Chorus]

Every time I lose my judgment
You try to grab a hold of me
Vem fan ar du, jag gor vad jag vill
Medans tiden star still

[Chorus]

Watch me dance as I'm totally lost
One step closer to infinity
A great pretender, a face of an angel
Buried alive!

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All lyrics by Björn "Speed" Strid, except
"Like The Average Stalker" by Björn
"Speed" Strid, Jens Broman and Henry
Ranta; "Needlefeast" and "Neurotica
Rampage" by Björn "Speed" Strid and
Peter Wichers; "Shadowchild" by Björn
"Speed" Strid, Peter Wichers
and Henry Ranta

Guest vocals on "A Predator's Portrait"
by Mikael Åkerfeldt, courtesy
of Music For Nations
Guest guitar lead on "Needlefeast"
by Mattias "IA" Eklund
Samples on "Grand Failure Anthem"
by Eskil Simonsen, courtesy of SSC
Keyboard programming by
Peter Wichers and Ola Frenning

Cover art, booklet and layout by
Carlos del Olmo Holmberg
E-mail: carlos.holmberg@bredband.net

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SOILWORK:

Björn "Speed" Strid: vocals

Peter Wickers: lead & rhythm guitar

Ola Frenning: lead & rhythm guitar

Carlos del Olmo Holmberg: keyboards

Ola Flink: bass

Henry Ranta: drums

